

INTERNATIONAL SUNSHINE SOCIETY.

President General—Mrs. Cynthia W. Allen,
Headquarters—96 Fifth Avenue, New York.
State President, Florida, Mrs. Mary L.
Bradt, 211 West Adams, S. Jacksonville.

"Have you a kindness shown?
Pass it on;
'Twas not given for you alone,
Pass it on;
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on;

Motto—Good Cheer.
Colors—Yellow and white.
State Color—Deep Orange.
Flower—Coreopsis.
Song—"Scatter Sunshine."

THOUGHTS FOR THE WEEK.

"Man must not live one life
Ere he learns to live."
"Thy mind is like a crystal brook
Wherein clean creatures live at ease,
In sun—bright waves or shady nook
Birds sing above it,
The warm-breathed cattle love it,
It doth sweet childhood please.

Accused be he by whom it were
undone,
Or thing or thought whose presence
The birds and beasts would
loathly shun,
Would make its crystal waters
foully run,
And drive sweet childhood from
its presence—

One Deed May Mar a Life.

One deed may mar a life,
And one can make it;
Hold firm thy will for strife,
Lest a quick blow break it!
Even now from far on viewless wing
Hither speeds the nameless thing
Shall put thy spirit to the test.
Haply or e'er won sinking sun
Shall drop behind the
purple West
All will be lost—or won!

—R. W. Gilder.

Keep Pure Thy Soul.

On pages of the books we read are
noble thoughts which so fit into those
expressed on many another page we
are tempted to unite them into rules
for the guidance of our simple daily
lives.

And indeed these thoughts are great
helps in leading us to remember that
it is not from without that our salva-
tion comes but from the "ideas we
work into our daily lives" the constant
inward purification—
Keep pure thy soul,

Then shalt thou take the
whole
Of delight;
Then, without a pang,
Thine shall be all of beauty
Whereof the poet sang—
The perfume, and the pageant,
the melody, the mirth
Of the golden day and
the starry night;
Of heaven, and of earth.
Oh keep pure thy soul!

—Golder.

Mrs. Alden's letter fits well into our
efforts for Florida Sunshine, which
outside of this city and a few local
branches is individual work.

Mrs. Alden proposes that some one
person in each of our counties should
be appointed organizer for that county
to inaugurate branch or county work.
Correspondence will at once be opened
to that end and any suggestions are
in order.

The "Sunshine Bulletin" is a delight-
ful record of Sunshine doings and re-
pays owning and reading very careful-
ly.

Our State work for children should
never be lost sight of.

Appeal.

These interests demand stamps and
pennies. Time and work are freely
given by the State president as by all
Sunshine workers. Could half be told,
smiles and tears would chase each
other over the face of those who listen-
ed.

Mrs. Bradt.

A call comes for infants' clothing;
stamps to Mrs. Alden would secure
them and doubtless clothing and cot-
ton cloth for garments for their grand-
mother and mother.

Also, for a box of current light litera-
ture, magazines from which many ad-
vertising pages could be removed and
a larger number forwarded, etc.

The freight on this will be paid by
a lady whose address will be given, or
books, etc., can be packed at 211 West
Adams St.

Fancy articles for the Annual "Ba-
zaar" are also solicited. All those
from Florida would better be sent to
the State President to insure their
enrollment as going toward State dues.

General Sunshine.

The "One Kindness Club" is the out-
come of Mrs. Alden's Sunshine col-
umns in the "Ladies' Home Journal"
and comprehends all work and enrolls
all workers who are not connected
with branches.

Mrs. Alden writes: Dear Friend of
the "One Kindness Club:" Whenever
I have no letter in the Ladies' Home
Journal I write you a letter. The "One
kindness" cabinet now contains about
2,000 cards, and I always find that the
"One kindness" dues drive away many
of our clouds here at headquarters. If
you are kind enough to answer one
of the calls made below, I will prompt-
ly send a letter of thanks and appre-
ciation in acknowledgment.

1st "Articles for the new Rest Home
at Bensonhurst, and contributions in
money.

2nd "The Baby's Birthday Stamp
Fund" calls for as many stamps on
your birthday as you are years old.
For the benefit of children; principally
sending clothes of which we generally
have an abundance but no stamps.

3rd A dollar for the Food Life Sav-
ing Branch, for which you will receive
a certificate—and several other objects.
10th Fifty cents for a subscription
to the "Sunshine Bulletin" so that
yourself or friend may know all about
the Sunshine work.

Faithfully yours in Sunshine or
Shade, Cynthia W. Alden.

President-General, 96 Fifth avenue,
New York City.

FLORIDA SPRING SUNSHINE.

The Child in Our Midst.

The Intruder.

He is so little to be loved!
He came unbooted, ungloved, ungloved,
Naked and shameless,
Beggared and blameless,
And, for all he could tell us, even
nameless.
Yet every one in the house bows down
As if the mendicant wore a crown.

He is so little to be loud!
Oh, I own I should be wondrous
proud

If I had a tongue
All swivelled and swung,
With a double-back action twin-screw
lung,
Which brought me victual and keep
and care,
Whenever I shook the surrounding air.

He is so little to be large!
Why, a train of cars or a whaleback
barge

Couldn't carry the freight
Of the monstrous weight
Of all his qualities good and great.
And, though one view is as good as
another,

Don't take my word for it. Ask his
mother.

—Edmund Vance Cooke.

It is not an epigram, but a practical
maxim of life that the most complete
unselfishness is also the most success-
ful selfishness—

"The personal career, limited to this
one world—life is absolutely doomed
to disappointment—"

"Our dear ones die; our affairs get
tangled; our powers wane; health and
youth are spent, one tragedy succeeds
another—it is a losing game. But

when one's interests are concentrated
on something bigger than the immedi-
ate personal career, upon the social
good, upon the larger existence in time
and space, upon the cosmic career of
the purified soul, it is possible to be
eternally, youthfully happy." "No
selfish idling, no aimless wandering,
no selfish pursuit of any kind what-
ever can bring it. It comes only
through human service and human
sympathy and human reaching to-
wards that which is eternal and di-
vine."

"The way to be good is to be good—
It is a sincere purification of the de-
sires and instinct, that process which
makes the good act a necessity, the
fruit and flower of a sound seed."
"Good breeding then, is religion done
in terms of everyday life. "It sums up
in its instinctive attitude all the ef-
forts a man has made towards per-
fection, age, and all that his ancestors
have made before him. It is uncon-
scious, the simple acting out of a
sound, wholesome nature." From
John Percyfield. The Anatomy of
Cheerfulness, C. H. Henderson.

"BLIND BABIES."

House Staff.

Nursery and Kindergarten for the
Blind, 520 Gates avenue, Brooklyn.

By Mrs. Cynthia M. Tregear,
Superintendent of Home.

The Need of the Home.

It was by reading one of Mrs. Al-
den's articles on Sunshine, in the
Ladies' Home Journal, that Mrs.
Tregear learned of the interest the
society took in the blind. She called
at the New York office and immedi-
ately the two women decided that they
would work together and see what
they could do.

Our home is to care for blind chil-
dren under the age of 8. When 8
years old they are taken into the
State Institute for the Blind. We
have some children that the city is
paying for, some that the parents pay
what they can toward their support,
and others that we take free. Then
is when the Sunshine Branches lend
a hand. By their entertainments they
raise means to support these little
folks in the home. Individuals have
come to contribute clothes, shoes and
other necessities, thus making it pos-
sible to take in every child that is
brought to our attention.

The Sun-Dial.

"Horas non numero nisi serenas."
Only the sunny hours
Are numbered here—
No winter-time that lowers,
No twilight drear—
But from the golden sky
When sunbeams fall,
Though the bright moments fly,
They're counted all.

My heart its transient woe
Remembers not!
The ills of long ago
Are half forgot;
But childhood's round of bliss,
Youth's tender thrill,
Hope's whisper, Love's first kiss
They haunt me still!

Sorrows are everywhere,
Joys—all too few!
Have we not had our share
Of pleasure too?
No past the glad heart cowers,
No memories dark;
Only the sunny hours
The dial mark.

—Mr. Stedman.

Our Faithful Helpers.

In the beginning of our undertaking,
because of the lack of money to pay
for help, I was obliged to work alone,
acting as cook, teacher, mother and
nurse to the blind children without
being off duty, day or night, from
February to September, 1904.

The 20th day of September, Miss
Louise Kertz (almost blind) offered her
services for two months as teacher
of the New York Point. Miss Kertz
proved to be a "seeming necessity,"
and when the time came for her to
leave I knew not what to do. One
week later a Sunshine letter came

from Miss Beryl Clarke, asking to
come and help for one week. Know-
ing Miss Clarke to be totally blind, I
feared she might prove to be an extra
care; still I wrote "come," and she
came, extending her week into nine
happy months, making herself a most
faithful assistant and teacher.

Miss Eleanor Mulholland, an ac-
complished musician, next offered her
services as vocal teacher. She has
given the children a singing lesson
every day for three months, and the
result of her work proves her great
ability as a teacher. Besides being
most valuable as an instructor, as an
assistant in receiving guests and re-
lieving me of many duties, she has
proven herself a true sister and a
gracious woman.

The success that Miss Weed has
met with in the feeble-minded children
is something almost wonderful.

Under Miss Weed's care Johnny now
listens, repeats what is said to him,
has learned to play with different
playthings and occasionally gives an
intelligent answer. He is only 3 years
old, and we have every hope for him
being as bright as the other children.
The Kindergarten was fortunate in
securing the services of Miss Weed,
for, although many people love chil-
dren and are willing to serve, it isn't
everybody who can reach the under-
standing of these little folks like
"Auntie Weed."

You know many of our little ones
were taken from the department of
feeble-minded. They were placed
there because there was no provision
for blind babies. As a consequence,
their little minds never developed, and
if left alone they would eventually be
idiots of the worst kind. But being
blind doesn't mean that the mind is
feeble, as our care for the little ones
has proven.

Dreaming.

By Grace May North.

"Oh, for a splendid thing to do,"
Thought little Ben, one day,
"For something really, truly great,
Not just pretend at play."

So lost was Ben in idle dreams
He did not note, 'tis true,
That, heedless, he was passing by
A splendid thing to do.

For poor blind Tom beside the curb,
Stood bending 'neath his load,
Awaiting some one's helping hand
To lead him o'er the road.

Let our thoughts center also on our
Florida State School for Blind, Deaf
and Dumb, that interest may be con-
tinually aroused and efforts made to
increase its usefulness and encourage
its teachers.

Florida Winter Sunshine.

Let not our interest in the Children's
Home Society of Florida as an object
of state sunshine relapse into indiffer-
ence; there is always much which we
can do for it and it appeals constantly
to our hearts.

Credit for Good Cheer.

Too much credit cannot be given to
the ladies of the Industrial Home for
Blind Men, and to the members of
Branch No. 50, of Brooklyn. These
ladies were all interested in the blind,
and when, through the enthusiasm
shown by Mrs. Hertz and Miss Davis,
a branch of earnest workers was or-
ganized, they little knew what their
good will would lead to. From work-
ing in many ways for the blind chil-
dren, visiting them, holding entertain-
ments to help support them, etc., they
get the men of the Board of the In-
dustrial Home equally interested, and
the result was the gift of the home at
520 Gates avenue for the blind babies
so long as needed. Besides many ex-
penses laid out by the board in making
this place comfortable, the ladies them-
selves met a bill of \$600 for repairs.

They have been particularly kind to
our little ones, and Mr. Charles M.
Davidson's visits are always hailed
with glad joy. I mustn't forget Mrs.
Alden, who stood by me from the be-
ginning. She is about the only person
I ever met who never gets discouraged
at anything.